Hotſ. My Liege, I did deny no priſoners,
But I remember when the fight was done,
When I was drie with rage, and extreame toyle,
Breathles and faint, leaning vpon my ſword,
Came there a certaine Lord, neat and trimly dreſt,
Freſh as a Bridegroome, and his chin new reapt,
Shewd like a ſtubble land at harueſt home:
He was perfumed like a Milliner,
And twixt his finger and his thumbe he held,
A pouncet boxe, which euer and anon
He gaue his noſe, and tookt away againe,
Who therewith angry, when it next came there,
Tooke it in ſnuffe, and ſtill he ſmilde and talkt,
And as the ſouldiers bore dead bodies by,
He calde them vntaught knaues, vnmannerly,
To bring a ſlouenly vnhandſome coarſe,
Betwixt the wind and his nobility,
With many holy day and lady termes,
He queſtioned me: among the reſt demanded,
My priſoners in your Maieſties behalfe.
I then, all ſmarting with my wounds being cold,
To be ſo peſtred with a Popingay,
Out of my griefe and my impatience
Anſwered neglectingly, I know not what,
He ſhould, or he ſhould not, for he made me mad,
To ſee him ſhine ſo briske, and ſmell ſo ſweet,
And talke ſo like a waiting gentlewoman,
Of guns and drums, and wounds, God ſaue the marke:
And telling me, the ſoueraignſt thing on earth,
Was Parmacity for an inward bruſe,
And that it was great pitty, ſo it was
This villanous ſaltpeter ſhould be digde
Out of the bowels of the harmeles earth;
Which many a good tall fellow had deſtroide
So cowardly: and but for theſe vile guns,
He would haue beene himſelfe a ſouldiour.
This balde vnioynted chat of his (my Lord)
I anſwered indirectly (as I ſaid)

And I beſeech you, let not th
Come currant for an accuſatio
Betwixt my loue, and your hig
Blunt. The circumſtance co
VVhat er'e *Harrie Piercie* the
To ſuch a perſon, and in ſuch
At ſuch a time, with all the reſ
May reaſonablie die, and neuer
To doe him wrong, or any w
What then he ſaid, ſo he vnſay
King. VVhy yet he doth de
But with prouiſo and excepti
That we at our owne charge
His brother in law, the fooliſh
VVho in my ſoule hath wilfu
The liues of thoſe, that he did
Againſt the great Magitian, d
VVhoſe daughter as we hear
Hath lately married? Shall our
Be emptied to redeeme a traito
Shall we buy treaſon? and ind
When they haue loſt and forfe
No, on the barren mountaine
For I ſhall neuer hold that ma
VVhoſe tongue ſhall aske m
To ranſome home reuolted M
Hot. Reuolted Mortimer?
He neuer did fall off, my Soue
But by the chance of warre, t
Needes no more but one tong
Thoſe mouthed woundes whi
VVhen on the gentle Seuern
In ſingle oppoſition hand to
He did confound the beſt part
In changing hardiment with
Three times they breathd, an
Vpon agreement of ſwift Seu
VVho then affrighted with t

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22283) LONDON, 1608 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34